CUP.21
9.35/18

AN ELEGY.

On the much lamented Death of Docto· JAMES DUNDASS Doctor of Medicine, Who Depar ted this Life, September 11th. 1754.

OH! lamentable is this ſcene of grief;
But tears, alas! can bring us no relief;
The greateſt Cauſe for grief and woe is here,
That Edinburgh hath ſeen this many year.
The pious learn'd Doctor James Dundaſs
Is dead, which plainly ſhews all Fleſh is graſs;
Man, as a flower, may flouriſh for a while,
If providence be pleas'd on him to ſmile:
But it is gone, if the wind paſs it o'er,
And the Place thereof ſhall know it no more:
Behold the wind of death it now is come,
And taken him away to his long home,
To heaven, where he reigns without controul,
With Chriſt the bleſt Phyſician of his ſoul,
It was to him juſt as his daily food,
To be going about ſtill doing good.
He was not one of Doctor kill em's race
Who are unto the Science a diſgrace;
They do upon poor patients try their ſkill
And where they one do cure, they ten do kill.
The caſe was quite reverſe with him, I'm ſure,
He never kill'd one, but did thouſands cure
Through Gods aſſiſtance, which he always crav'd,
And they who truſt in him are not deceiv'd:
The poor have greateſt cauſe to ſay alas!
For wiſely he conſidered their caſe,
Freely to them without money or price,
He always frankly gave his beſt advice.
Not only ſo, but he moſt generouſly,
Gave money to them, medicines to buy,
And to ſupport them while they did remain,
Upon a bed of languiſhing and pain.
If any did a fee to him advance,
He would inquire into their circumſtance:
And if he found that they could not it ſpare,
He would return their money back with care;
He four days of the week kept open door,
To give advices gratis to the poor.
For which their bleſſings unto him was giv'n,
And now theſe bleſſings he enjoys in heav'n
His toil and trouble now is at an end
And on his Saviour he doth now attend,
In whom he always greatly did delight,
He meditated on him day and night;
O to be with him in eternal bliſs,
Where we ſhall crowned be with happineſs.

EPITAPH.

Here lyes the learn'd Doctor James Dundaſs,
Who from this mortal ſtate to heav'n did paſs;
Where he doth in immortality enjoy,
No trouble can him any more annoy,
In happineſs he doth for ever reign;
With God in Chriſt the everlaſting king.